

## Reflections After Digesting a Wild Strawberry

1. The elegance of the unfolding  
fern requires less than years.
2. How many acts in a play on words?
3. With parents and daughters  
there is no need  
for speaking --  
with my wife:  
words and contact.  
The edge of communication  
begins here.
4. How many plays in an act of words?
5. A quick cerebro-spinal dislocation  
for the opalescent-eyes squirrel  
tossed by our cat for hours --  
my intrusion upon nature.  
Mother-rejected from the nest  
for sightlessness.  
These are three acts of love.
6. How many words in a play on acts?
7. My story is that the strippers  
at the carnival broke loose  
and pelted bare-assed  
for the far-wood --  
there to dwell forever  
(in story and song)  
as slightly-used nymphs.
8. A toadstool rises through  
the packed black-top of the drive.

-- M. K. Book

Lincoln, Nebraska

### HIGHLY RECOMMENDED

Carroll Arnett's Then (poems), Simon Perchik's I counted only April, and Cid Corman's Nonce -- all the best fm. James L. Weil's The Elizabeth Press, 103 Van Etten Blvd., New Rochelle, N. Y. (\$1/per).

Jeff Keen's Zippzapp -- in praise of truelove comics, monster fanzines and the B feature -- \$1 fm. 14 St. Michaels Place, Brighton Sx, England